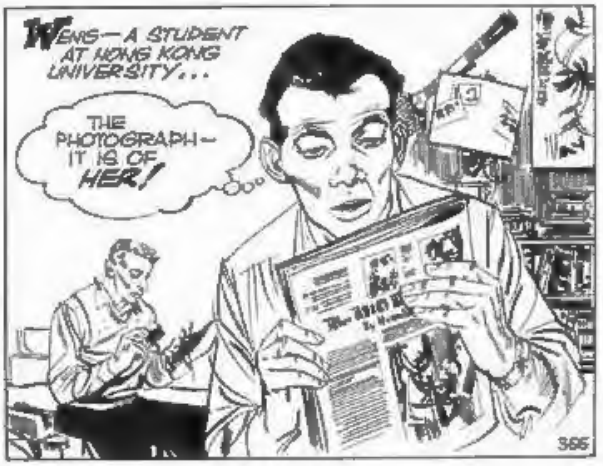
Modesty BLAISE

MISTER SUN

by PETER O'DONNELL and JIM HOLDAWAY



MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOUR FATHER IS RICH, SAMMY—WILL HE LEND ME MONEY? TEN THOUSAND HONG KONG DOLLARS?
TEN—? LOOK, I CAN LEND YOU A HUNDRED, WENG, BUT IT IS NO USE ASKING MY FATHER
HE IS RICH BECAUSE HE DOES NOT LEND MONEY—EXCEPT ON GOOD SECURITY AND AT FIFTY-PER-CENT INTEREST!
EASIER TO ROB A BANK THAN GET IT FROM HIM!
YES... WELL, THANK YOU, SAMMY

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
EVENING IN HONG KONG
WHAT IS WRONG, WENG? ALL DAY YOU HAVE BEEN LIKE A—LIKE A BOILER READY TO BURST!
I'M SORRY, BUT PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE, SAMMY
I WANT BIG WAVE BAY—THE HOUSE OF MISTER SUN THERE
XI
BUT WENG—!
TAKE THIS... I MUST TELEPHONE A MESSAGE TO MISTER SUN

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IN A HOUSE OVERLOOKING BIG WAVE BAY
A YOUNG STUDENT IS ON HIS WAY HERE, MISTER SUN
AND I AM PLAYING CHESS WITH MY FRIEND, SINGU MIN, IN HANOI...
I CANNOT THINK YOU ARE SO UNWISE AS TO DISTURB ME, YEN SHAN— WITHOUT HAVING MORE TO SAY?
YES, THERE IS MORE
THE BOY'S NAME IS WENG, AND WE HAVE HIM ON RECORD— HE IS THE PROTEGE OF MODESTY BLAISE
AHH...!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

HE IS OF GOOD FAMILY, BUT THEY WERE DESTROYED DURING THE FIGHTING IN INDO-CHINA SOME SIX YEARS AGO
WHAT DO WE KNOW OF THIS BOY CALLED WENG?
MODESTY BLAISE FOUND HIM STARVING IN SAIGON, AND BROUGHT HIM HERE, TO A MISSION SCHOOL IN HONG KONG —FROM WHICH HE GRADUATED TO THE UNIVERSITY
THE WOMAN IS HIS GUARDIAN?
IN LAW, NO, BUT IN PRACTICE HE IS COMPLETELY DEPENDENT UPON HER— AND SHE SPENDS A FEW WEEKS WITH HIM ONCE A YEAR
359

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IT WAS MY THOUGHT THAT YOU MIGHT WISH TO SEE THIS BOY, SINCE HE IS A PROTEGE OF MODESTY BLAISE
THERE WAS AN OCCASION SOME YEARS AGO, MISTER SUN, WHEN THE WOMAN CAUSED YOU TO LOSE MUCH FACE—
DO NOT BRING UNHAPPINESS UPON YOURSELF BY SPEAKING OF THAT, YEN SHAN
BUT YOUR THOUGHT WAS GOOD... I WILL SEE THIS WENG WHEN HE ARRIVES
360

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I APOLOGISE FOR INTRUSION— MY NAME IS WENG, AND I BEG TO SPEAK WITH MISTER SUN ON A MOST URGENT MATTER
FOLLOW PLEASE!
361
YOU WILL WAIT HERE PLEASE, WHILE I ENQUIRE
A TINY ROOM, CONTAINING ONLY ONE CHAIR, AND WITH A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR ON THE DOOR

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

TWO MINUTES PASS, AND IN THAT TIME THE LITTLE WAITING-ROOM MOVES DOWNWARDS — SO SLOWLY THAT WENG IS UNAWARE OF IT

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE ROOM WHICH IS A DISGUISED LIFT COMES IMPERCEPTIBLY TO A HALT

THE DOOR PANEL SLIDES ASIDE, REVEALING A POLARISED MIRROR, TRANSPARENT IN ONE DIRECTION, AND REFLECTING IN THE OTHER

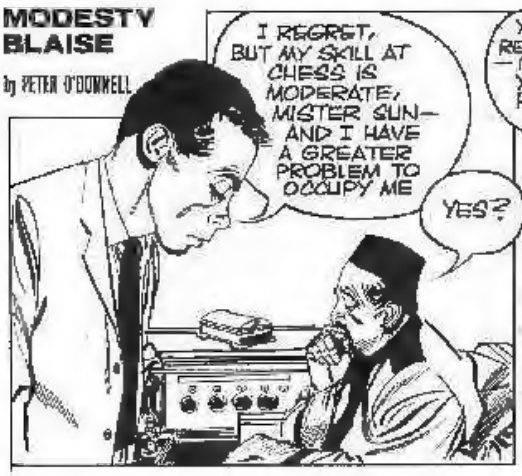
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WENG EMERGES FROM THE WAITING-ROOM — AND STARES INCREDULOUSLY...

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



YOU HAVE A NOTABLE REPUTATION IN HONG KONG — IT IS WELL-KNOWN THAT YOU CONTROL MANY REWARDING LINES OF BUSINESS
IT IS SUSPECTED, WENG— THE AUTHORITIES HAVE YET TO PROVE IT

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WHEN ONE MUST HAVE A LARGE SUM OF MONEY, AND QUICKLY, HONEST WORK OFFERS NO HOPE OF ACHIEVING OBJECTIVE
THEREFORE, IF THE NEED OUTWEIGHS THE DEMANDS OF CONSCIENCE AND HONOUR, ONE MUST WITH REGRET CONSIDER CRIME!
A LOGICAL CONCLUSION, WENG
366
THANK YOU, MISTER SUN — AND IN LOGIC I HAVE COME TO YOU, AS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL CRIMINAL IN HONG KONG
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I HAVE A TASK TO PERFORM, A MATTER OF FAMILY HONOUR
AH, YES — THAT IS IMPORTANT ABOVE ALL ELSE, WENG
FOR SIX HUNDRED POUNDS — SAY TEN THOUSAND HONG KONG DOLLARS — I WILL SERVE YOU IN ANY WAY THAT I CAN BE OF USE, MISTER SUN
H'MM! THAT IS APPROXIMATELY MY SCALE OF PAYMENT WHEN I WISH TO HAVE A MAN KILLED...
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I... I DO NOT THINK I COULD KILL A MAN! I REGRET IF I HAVE MISLED YOU, BUT I MUST CHOOSE THE PATH OF LEAST DISHONOUR, MISTER SUN
AND IF YOU CANNOT OFFER ME A BETTER WAY, I MUST CONTRIVE SIMPLY TO STEAL THE MONEY MYSELF IN SOME FASHION
LESS DISHONOUR, BUT FAR MORE RISK FOR AN INEXPERIENCED PERSON LIKE YOURSELF, WENG... A HAPPY BALANCE MUST BE OUR AIM FOR YOU
368
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WHY HAVE YOU NOT ASKED YOUR PATRON, MODESTY BLAISE, FOR THE MONEY YOU NEED?
AH... MISS BLAISE IS THE MOST WONDERFUL LADY IN THE WORLD, AND IF I ASK, SHE WILL GIVE
BUT I AM ALREADY MORE DEEPLY IN HER DEBT THAN I CAN REPAY, MISTER SUN — IT WOULD BE SHAMEFUL OF ME TO ASK MORE
YOU ARE A GOOD BOY, WENG, SHE WOULD BE VERY PROUD OF YOU... AND I AM HAPPY TO SAY THAT I HAVE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO HELP YOU
369

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOU SHALL EARN THE MONEY YOU NEED, BY RUNNING AN ERRAND FOR ME, WENG — I HAVE A COURIER WHO TAKES SMALL PARCELS FOR ME FROM HONG KONG TO SAIGON...
BUT AT PRESENT HE IS CLOSELY WATCHED BY UNSYMPATHETIC OFFICIALS... SO YOU COULD BE A SECOND STRING FOR MY BOW
SIX THOUSAND MILES AWAY, IN ENGLAND
370
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE GARVIN'S PUB, 'THE TREADMILL', BACKING ONTO THE RIVER
SORRY THEY WEREN'T BITING, SIR G.
AH, WELL... LIVE AND LET LIVE
WHAT'S THAT LONG BUILDING WITH NO WINDOWS, AT THE BACK OF YOUR PUB, WILLIE?
IT'S ME OWN SORT OF KEEP-FIT PLACE — COME AND 'AVE A BUTCHERS AT IT
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ALL SOUNDPROOF AN' BURGLAR-PROOF — YOU'D NEED JELLY TO GET IN, AN' THEN YOU'D TRIGGER THE ALARMS — MODESTY'S GOT THE ONLY OTHER KEY
'ALLO PRINCESS! THOUGHT YOU WERE IN SPAIN!
BACK THIS MORNING, WILLIE LOVE — HOW ARE THOSE BULLET-HOLES OF YOURS?
JUST FASCINATING SCARS, PRINCESS, I'M IN GOOD NICK AGAIN NOW — BUT LOOK WHO'S 'ERE
WHY, SIR GERALD!
372
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AS MODESTY UNBRACES THE BOW...
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE AN ARCHER, MY DEAR — IT'S A FASCINATING SPORT, I BELIEVE
IT CAN BE USEFUL, TOO...
QUIETER THAN A GUN, AND MORE RANGE THAN WILLIE'S KNIVES
OF WHICH HE SEEMS TO HAVE QUITE A COLLECTION, AMONG OTHER THINGS
GUNS, ANCIENT AND MODERN, KENDO SWORDS AND MASKS, AND... A SLING, WILLIE?
THAT'S QUIET, TOO — D'YOU FANCY A WORK-OUT, PRINCESS?
373

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ARE YOU REALLY PRACTICE-FIT, WILLIE?
SURE, PRINCESS — IT'S ABOUT TIME I GOT LIMBERED UP
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO AND CHANGE — GIVE ME A COUPLE OF MINUTES
ER...WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENS NOW?
YOU CAN NEVER TELL, SIR G. — DEPENDS WHO MAKES THE FIRST MISTAKE
274
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I TAKE IT SOME OF YOUR COLLECTION IS FOR USE, AND SOME FOR INTEREST?
THAT'S RIGHT
I'VE STUDIED WEAPONS A BIT, AN' SOME OF THE OLDIES ARE RED 'OT
LIKE THIS WEIRD ITEM?
BLIMEY, NO! THAT'S AN OLD JAPANESE JITTE, AN' YOU WERE S'POSED TO PARRY SWORD-THRUSTS IN THE FORK — MY LIFE, YOU'D 'AVE TO BE LUCKY!
275
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOU'RE USING THE KONGO IN THIS — AH — WORK-OUT?
IT MAKES UP FOR THE WEIGHT I'M GIVING AWAY
SAY WHEN, WILLIE
WHEN
276
GOOD GOD!
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IN WILLIE GARVIN'S PRACTICE-ROOM, THE WORK-OUT EXPLODES INTO SWIFT AND STARTLING ACTION
WRONG ANGLE, YOU'D STOP A MULE-KICK IF WE WAS SERIOUS!
SERIOUS...!
277

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

FOR FIVE MINUTES THE INTENSE, HIGH-SPEED SERIES OF MOVES AND COUNTERMOVES GOES ON
WILLIE BACKFLIPS TO LAND ON HIS FEET, AND AS MODESTY LUNGES IN TO STRIKE WITH THE KONGO—
UHH...
378

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WHEN YOU COME FROM BEHIND YOU GOTTER WATCH FOR THE ELBOW, PRINCESS
I KNOW IT, I JUST DIDN'T DAMN WELL DO IT... SORRY
DO YOU HAVE TO PLAY THAT ROUGH, WILLIE?
IN A WORK-OUT WE GET JUST WHAT WE ASK FOR— A FEW SESSIONS BACK, I KNOCKED WILLIE COLD
379
LOVELY MOVE IT WAS—
SEE WHO THAT IS FOR ME, WILL YOU, SIR ⊖?
BRRR-RR

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IT'S YOUR MANAGER, IN THE PUB, WILLIE—HE SAYS THE PORTER AT MODESTY'S PENT-HOUSE IS ON THE LINE FOR HER
TELL 'IM TO SWITCH IT THROUGH
GEORGE HERE, MISS BLAISE—THERE'S A CABLE COME FOR YOU, AND I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE URGENT
380
THANKS FOR CALLING ME, GEORGE — OPEN IT AND READ IT OUT, WILL YOU?

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IT'S FROM HONG KONG, MISS BLAISE:— "REGRET INFORM YOU WENG DISAPPEARED THREE DAYS POLICE UNABLE TRACE— RALSTON"
ALL RIGHT... THANK YOU, GEORGE
SOMETHING WRONG, PRINCESS?
CABLE FROM HONG KONG UNIVERSITY... YOUNG WENG HAS GONE MISSING... THREE DAYS NOW
WENG...?

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
SOMEBODY YOU KNOW IN HONG KONG HAS DISAPPEARED?
WENG—AN ORPHAN BOY I PUT TO SCHOOL THERE SIX YEARS AGO
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, WILLIE...WENG WOULDN'T RUN AWAY, HE'S ALWAYS BEEN HAPPY AT THE UNIVERSITY ...YOU'VE SEEN HIS LETTERS
LIKE ME TO FLY OUT, PRINCESS?
THANKS WILLIE LOVE, BUT I'LL GO— SEE WHAT FLIGHT YOU CAN GET ME ON WHILE I TAKE A SHOWER AND CHANGE
382
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
BOEING FROM LONDON AIRPORT, ELEVEN 'UNDRED TOMORROW, BY FRANKFURT, BEIRUT, NEW DELHI AN' BANGKOK— ARRIVING 'ONG KONG 1725 LOCAL TIME NEXT DAY
SIR GERALD, MAY I ASK YOU A FAVOUR?
BOOK IT, WILLIE
383
OF COURSE, MODESTY, BUT I'M NOT TERRIBLY GOOD WITH ZIPS...
NO, SOMETHING YOU ARE TERRIBLY GOOD AT
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
CAN YOU PUT IN A WORD TO KEEP THE HONG KONG POLICE OFF MY BACK?
AH...
WHO'S THE MAN?
WE OPERATED THERE WHEN I WAS RUNNING THE NETWORK, AND THEY STILL KEEP CLOSE TABS ON ME EVERY TIME I FLY OUT TO VISIT WENG
INSPECTOR DAUNTON
ALL RIGHT, MY DEAR— I'LL SEE HE'S TOLD NOT TO WASTE TIME ON YOU ANY MORE
384
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
LONDON AIRPORT
SURELY WENG CAN'T HAVE HIT ANY REAL TROUBLE, WILLIE...
JUST A GIRL CAPER MOST LIKELY — SHE'S EIGHTEEN NOW, REMEMBER
IT'S STILL NOT LIKE HIM TO GIVE ME ANY WORRY— IN HIS OLD-FASHIONED WAY HE'S ALWAYS MADE A GREAT FUSS OF ME
YOU WOULDN'T WONDER... AH, THEY'RE CALLING YOUR FLIGHT
IF YOU NEED ME, JUST CABLE, PRINCESS— I'LL COME RUNNING
I KNOW... AND THANKS, WILLIE LOVE
385

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

TWENTY-FIVE HOURS FLIGHT FROM ENGLAND — THE TEEMING AND COLOURFUL COLONY OF HONG KONG

FASTEN SEAT-BELTS, PLEASE — NO SMOKING NOW UNTIL WE HAVE LANDED

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

JUST A VISIT, MADAM?

YES — I'M NOT SURE HOW LONG

NO SIGN OF THE USUAL TAIL... SIR GERALD MUST HAVE PULLED THE RIGHT STRINGS

386

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

HONG KONG UNIVERSITY

WE'RE ALL BAFFLED, MISS BLAISE — UNTIL NOW, WENG HAS ALWAYS BEEN A MODEL STUDENT

HIS FRIEND, SAMMY CHAN, SAYS THAT JUST *BEFORE* WENG DISAPPEARED HE WAS VERY DISTRACTED AND WAS TRYING TO BORROW A LARGE SUM OF MONEY

BUT... HE COULD HAVE ASKED *ME* FOR IT! DOES SAMMY KNOW *WHY* HE NEEDED IT?

I'M AFRAID NOT — BUT BY ALL MEANS HAVE A WORD WITH SAMMY YOURSELF

387

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AND YOU HAVEN'T COME ACROSS ANYTHING TO GIVE YOU A HINT AS TO WHY WENG ACTED SO STRANGELY, SAMMY?

NOTHING REALLY, MISS BLAISE — BUT HE DID KEEP LOOKING AT A PHOTOGRAPH IN THIS AMERICAN MAGAZINE

"SOUTH VIETNAM: SOLDIERS OF THE WOMEN'S ARMY TRAIN TO FIGHT AGAINST THE VIET CONG GUERILLAS"!

IT'S WHERE WENG CAME FROM — BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME

388

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IF YOU THINK OF ANYTHING, SAMMY, RING ME AT *THE BLUE LOTUS HOTEL*

THE POLICE ARE TRYING TO FIND WENG — WILL YOU GO TO THEM, MISS BLAISE?

NOT YET... THERE ARE PEOPLE IN HONG KONG WHO MIGHT HELP ME, BUT ONLY IF I STAY CLEAR OF THE POLICE

389

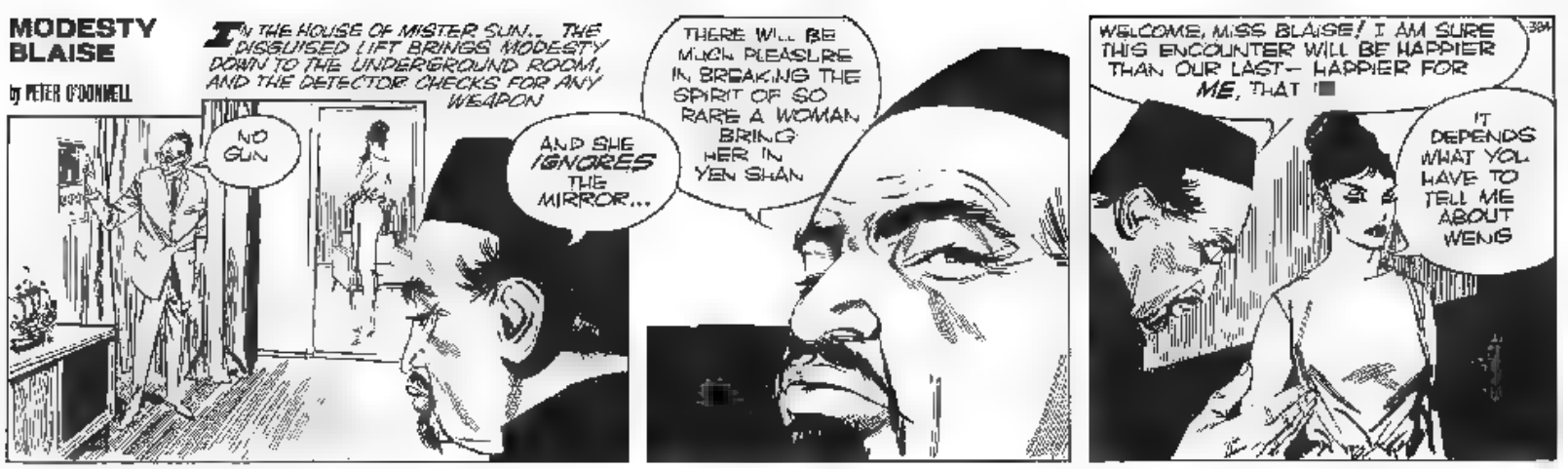
IN THE GARDENS OF THE HOUSE AT BIG WAVE BAY...

THERE HAS BEEN AN URGENT TELEPHONE MESSAGE FOR YOU, MISTER SUN

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE MESSAGE IS THAT THE LADY FROM ENGLAND HAS ARRIVED, AND IS STAYING AT THE BLUE LOTUS, ROOM 304
THE FISH TAKES THE BAIT... I MUST WELCOME HER AT ONCE
DINNER WILL BE SERVED FROM SEVEN-THIRTY ONWARDS, MADAME
I'LL HAVE IT HERE, THANK YOU—AND I SHALL WANT A TELEPHONE DIRECTORY
BRRR-BRR!
390
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
HALLO?
AH, MISS BLAISE... WHAT A PLEASURE TO HEAR YOUR CHARMING VOICE ONCE AGAIN
WHO'S SPEAKING?
A RESOLVER OF RIDDLES, MISS BLAISE ...AN INTERPRETER OF MYSTERIES... IN SHORT, AN AUTHORITY ON THE SUBJECT OF WENG
391
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT WENG?
EVERYTHING, MISS BLAISE ...IF YOU WISH TO DISCUSS IT I WILL SEND MY CAR FOR YOU AT NINE O'CLOCK
YES, DO THAT... MISTER SUN
AH, YOU HAVE RECOGNISED ME
I AM GLAD YOU ARE STILL A PERCEPTIVE WOMAN ...IT WILL ADD TO MY PLEASURE WHEN WE HAVE OUR LITTLE TALK
392
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
INSPECTOR DAUNTON'S OFFICE AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, HONG KONG
YOU ARE SURE YOU DON'T WANT I KEEP GOOD EYE ON MISSY BLAISE THIS TIME, SIR?
QUITE SURE, SERGEANT— SHE'S ONLY HERE ABOUT THE BOY WENG
PITY... IS NICE JOB WATCHING MISSY BLAISE!
I'M INCLINED TO AGREE, BUT LONDON SAYS NO—SHE'S OUT OF THE RACKETS NOW
MISTER SUN'S CAR CARRIES MODESTY THROUGH THE BUSTLING STREETS OF HONG KONG
393

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


IN THE HOUSE OF MISTER SUN.. THE DISGUISED LIFT BRINGS MODESTY DOWN TO THE UNDERGROUND ROOM, AND THE DETECTOR CHECKS FOR ANY WEAPON
NO GUN
AND SHE IGNORES THE MIRROR...
THERE WILL BE MUCH PLEASURE IN BREAKING THE SPIRIT OF SO RARE A WOMAN BRING HER IN YEN SHAN
WELCOME, MISS BLAISE! I AM SURE THIS ENCOUNTER WILL BE HAPPIER THAN OUR LAST— HAPPIER FOR ME, THAT
IT DEPENDS WHAT YOU HAVE TO TELL ME ABOUT WENG

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WHY SHOULD I?
A USEFUL DEVICE ASSURES ME THAT YOU HAVE NOT COME ARMED WITH A GUN
YOU DO NOT FEAR THAT I MIGHT REPAY A DEBT THAT WEIGHS HEAVILY UPON ME?
YOU WON'T KILL ME, MISTER SUN - THAT'S TOO UNCOMPLICATED FOR YOU
BESIDES, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SPEND THE REST OF A VERY SHORT LIFE KNOWING THAT WILLIE GARVIN WAS COMING FOR YOU?

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

EMPLOYED HIM, AT HIS OWN REQUEST I DID NOT ASK HIS REASONS
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH WENG?
I ONLY KNOW THAT HE NEEDED MONEY FOR AN IMPORTANT MATTER OF HONOUR' — SO HE HAS CARRIED A PARCEL OF HEROIN TO SAIGON FOR ME
WENG? DRUGS?
HE COULDN'T—!
A SMALL PARCEL ONLY... A FRACTION OF THE VERY LARGE QUANTITY THAT YOU WILL CARRY FOR ME, MISS BLAISE

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I AM A VERY BIG CRIMINAL, MISS BLAISE— I CONTROL THE 'DRAGON' PIPE-LINE, THROUGH WHICH SEVENTY PERCENT OF DRUG TRAFFIC PASSES...
AS WELL AS OTHER INDUSTRIES
YOU'RE THE BIGGEST, DIRTIEST THING IN VICE FOR A THOUSAND MILES, MISTER SUN
BUT I'VE SHRUNK BIG PEOPLE BEFORE... I'VE SHRUNK YOU BEFORE
I REMEMBER .. AND NOW IT IS YOUR TURN TO SUFFER

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOUR PROTEGÉE, THE STUDENT WENG, IS IN THE HANDS OF MY AGENTS IN SAIGON
THEY WILL KILL HIM, WITH GREAT CARE AND PATIENCE, UNLESS YOU DELIVER A LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF HEROIN I WISH TO SEND THEM
DRUGS, MISS BLAISE! I HAVE GOOD CAUSE TO KNOW THAT NOTHING REPELS YOU MORE! WHAT NEED TO SEEK YOUR PHYSICAL HURT WHEN I CAN CRIPPLE YOU IN SPIRIT?
398

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AH, PERMIT ME— YOUR CIGARETTE IS ABOUT TO BURN YOUR FINGERS
SO. THE PROUD AND ARROGANT MODESTY BLAISE WILL CARRY DRUGS FOR MISTER SUN—
IT WILL BE EIGHT KILOS OF HEROIN... HOW MANY ADDICTS WILL THAT SERVE? HOW MANY WILL IT CREATE? HOW MANY MINDLESS CREATURES WILL SELL THEIR ROTTING SOULS FOR IT AT THE OTHER END OF THE PIPE-LINE?
ALL YOUR LIFE YOU WILL ASK YOURSELF THESE QUESTIONS... AND LOATHE YOURSELF AS A THING UNCLEAN, MISS BLAISE
399

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WELL? WILL YOU ALLOW WENG TO BE KILLED BY SMALL DEGREES OR WILL YOU SUBMIT TO YOUR OWN PSYCHOLOGICAL MA MING?
COME, MISS BLAISE GIVE ME THE ANSWER I ALREADY KNOW!
400
WHERE DO I... PICK UP THE HEROIN?
IT WILL BE DELIVERED TO YOU IN A SUITCASE, THREE DAYS FROM NOW, AND A FEW HOURS BEFORE YOU TAKE THE BOAT FOR SAIGON

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AS MODESTY ASCENDS IN THE DISGUISED LIFT...
THREE WARNINGS, MISS BLAISE— FIRST, IF YOU TRY TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE POLICE, I SHALL KNOW! AND WENG WILL DIE
SECOND... DO NOT TRY TO OPEN THE SUIT-CASE OF HEROIN - IT WILL EXPLODE VIOLENTLY UNLESS A PARTICULAR METHOD IS USED
THIRD... IF YOU HAVE FOOLISH THOUGHTS OF ATTEMPTING TO KILL ME, REMEMBER THAT THIS WILL MAKE WENG'S DEATH CERTAIN!
40

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

NIGHT AT THE BLUE LOTUS HOTEL
MAKE-UP TO SLANT THE EYES. . SMALL SPONGE PADS IN THE MOUTH, TO ROUND THE CHEEKS CHEAP SANDALS AND A CHEONG-SAM..
MODESTY BLAISE, LOOKING LIKE ANY ONE OF A THOUSAND NIGHT GIRLS IN HONG KONG, MOVES QUIETLY OUT ON TO THE BALCONY AND DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

A BAR IN THE WANCHAI DISTRICT – ON THE POLICE ROUNDS
HI, LITTLE LADY—
MODESTY DELIVERS A GOOD NATURED BRUSH OFF...
SORRY—YOU FIND OTHER GIRL TONIGHT, SAILOR. THIS WEEK I GOT REGULAR BOYFRIEND, FROM SHIP
TOO BAD... TELL HIM FROM ME HE'S A LUCKY GUY

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

ALL QUIET TONIGHT, MOMMA WU?
SURE SERGEANT NO TROUBLES
MODESTY MOVES PAST THE POLICE SERGEANT AND JOSTLES HIM
AAH! LOOK! YOU CLUMSY PEEG!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

YOU BAD, DIRTY POLICEMAN! YOU SPOIL MY DRESS!
FROM MODESTY—A STREAM OF EPITHETS IN CANTONESE
WHAT'S WRONG WITH TH'S ONE, MOMMA WU? SHE DRINK TOO MUCH?
NOT HERE, SERGEANT – I NEVER SEE HER BEFORE!
SHE GONE CRAZY!! HAVE TO COOL HER OFF YOU BETTER HELP PLEASE, SERGEANT!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

NIGHT IN CELL IS GOOD CURE FOR CRAZY YUM-YUM GIRL LIKE YOU!
NO! (PANT) I KILL YOU! I TEAR YOUR FACE OFF!
MODESTY PUTS UP A PRETENCE OF FURIOUS RESISTANCE
I TALK TO TOP POLICEMAN! I TELL HIM YOU DO BAD THINGS TO ME!
PHEW. MAYBE SHE STAY QUIET FOR A WHILE NOW, SERGEANT!
406

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MIDNIGHT, AT THE POLICE STATION...
THIS GIRL IS VERY BAD, SIR — SHE SAY SHE WILL SCREAM ALL NIGHT IF I DON'T BRING TOP POLICEMAN
ALL RIGHT SERGEANT — I MIGHT AS WELL TEAR HER OFF A STRIP BEFORE I TURN IN
AS INSPECTOR DAUNTON ENTERS THE CELL, MODESTY SHOUTS SHRILLY
HA! YOU TELL THAT BAD PEEG-SERGEANT TO GO 'WAY! I SPEAK YOU PRIVATE, MISTER!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! NOW STOP THAT YELLING!
407

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN INSPECTOR... I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE FUSS!
NOW, LOOK HERE, YOUNG WOMAN!
BUT MISTER SUN'S HAVING ME WATCHED, AND I COULDN'T RISK A PHONE-CALL SO THIS WAS THE ONLY SAFE WAY TO GET TO YOU!
DAUNTON PEERS CLOSELY AT THE SKILFULLY MADE UP FACE, AND FEELS THE MOUTH PADS WHICH ALTER THE SHAPE OF THE CHEEKS
WHO THE DEVIL—?
GOOD LORD! .. MODESTY BLAISE!
408

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

NOW WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, MODESTY? EXPECTED YOU TO LOOK IN AND SEE ME ABOUT YOUNG WENG'S DISAPPEARANCE, BUT —
MISTER SUN'S AGENTS IN SAIGON ARE HOLDING HIM!
WHAT? HOW THE DEVIL DID WENG GET TANGLED UP WITH HIM?
IF YOU'LL AGREE NOT TO PURSUE THAT QUESTION, I'LL GIVE YOU MISTER SUN HIMSELF, INSPECTOR
ENOUGH PROOF TO NAIL HIM PLUS A CONSIGNMENT OF HEROIN HE THINKS I'M GOING TO CARRY TO SAIGON FOR HIM WORTH ABOUT A QUARTER OF A MILLION POUNDS!
409

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY TELLS INSPECTOR DAUNTON HER STORY .

THE SUITCASE OF HEROIN WILL BE DELIVERED TO ME IN THREE DAYS TIME, AND IT'LL BE BOOBY-TRAPPED !

SO WE'LL NEED AN EXPERT TO DISARM IT, INSPECTOR AND HE MUST BE CHINESE !

THAT'S NO PROBLEM— BUT WHY CHINESE ?

BECAUSE HE'LL HAVE TO COME TO MY SUITE AT THE ***BLUE LOTUS*** WITH HIS BAG OF TOOLS, BUT WITHOUT ROUSING ANY SUSPICION— THOUGHT A HAIRDRESSER WOULD BE A GOOD COVER !

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

ALL RIGHT, MODESTY— WE GET THE HEROIN BEFORE YOU LEAVE, BUT WE DON'T MOVE IN ON MISTER SUN UNTIL AFTER YOU'VE ARRIVED IN SAIGON

IT HAS TO BE THAT WAY, INSPECTOR— MISTER SUN HAS A HAM RADIO LINK, AND IF HIS MEN IN SAIGON GET WIND OF HIS ARREST THEY'LL KILL WENG STRAIGHT AWAY.

GIVE ME TWELVE HOURS FROM ARRIVAL — THAT SHOULD GIVE ME TIME ENOUGH TO GET THE BOY SAFELY OUT OF THEIR HANDS

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

YOU'VE TAKEN A BIG CHANCE PLAYING THIS STRAIGHT WITH US, MODESTY . IF THINGS DON'T GO JUST RIGHT, THEY'LL KILL WENG AND I KNOW HOW MUCH THE BOY MEANS TO YOU !

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DIFFICULT CHOICE TO MAKE

NO EASY TO MAKE, HARD TO GO THROUGH WITH .

HOW MANY PEOPLE WOULD EIGHT KILOS OF HEROIN DESTROY ? I CAN'T TRADE THEM FOR ONE LIFE . EVEN WENG'S !

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WELL, I'LL SEE YOU OUT NOW, MODESTY — YOU'D BETTER BE A CONTENTED LITTLE YUM-YUM GIRL FOR THIS BIT !

ONE MORE THING, INSPECTOR.

WILL YOU SEND THIS CABLE FOR ME ? CAN'T RISK DOING IT FROM THE HOTEL !

YOU CERTAINLY CAN'T ! MISTER SUN'S GOT EYES AND EARS EVERYWHERE — AND HE WOULDN'T LIKE THIS ONE LITTLE BIT !

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THREE DAYS AFTER MODESTY'S SECRET MEETING WITH INSPECTOR DAUNTON...

RECEPTION MISS BLAISE — THE HAIRDRESSER IS HERE FOR THE APPOINTMENT YOU MADE

SEND HIM UP PLEASE

TEN MINUTES LATER, MISTER SUN'S COURIER ARRIVES AT THE HOTEL — WITH A SUITCASE CONTAINING EIGHT KILOS OF HEROIN

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IN THE BATHROOM OF MODESTY BLAISE

FOR A POLICEMAN YOU'RE DOING FINE

VERY SORRY IF I AM NOT DOING THIS CORRECTLY, MISS BLAISE!

MISS BLAISE? THIS THE MAN WITH THE SHOES THAT YOU ORDERED

OH DAMN HOLD ON A MINUTE

ALL RIGHT BRING THE SHOES THROUGH TO THE BEDROOM, PLEASE

415

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

YOUR TICKETS FOR THE SHIP WHICH WILL SAIL FOR SAIGON AT FIVE-THIRTY TODAY — OUTSIDE CABIN, FIRST CLASS

MISTER SUN WISHES YOU TO BE ***COMFORTABLE***... SO THAT YOU CAN ***SAVOUR*** THIS TRIP YOU ARE MAKING FOR HIM

YES

415

THIS CASE YOU WILL DELIVER TO HIS AGENTS IN SAIGON WILL EXPLODE IF AN ATTEMPT IS MADE TO OPEN IT

HOW DO I CONTACT HIS AGENTS THERE? AND WHAT ABOUT GETTING THROUGH THE CUSTOMS?

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MISTER SUN'S AGENTS IN SAIGON WILL MAKE THEMSELVES KNOWN TO YOU - AS FOR THE CUSTOMS INSPECTION YOU WILL WEAR THIS BROOCH WHEN YOU DISEMBARK

AND YOU WILL BE PASSED THROUGH WITHOUT DIFFICULTY.

I SEE... MISTER SUN OWNS A LOT OF PEOPLE!

YES, HE IS A NOTABLE COLLECTOR — GOOD DAY, MISS BLAISE

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AS SOON AS MISTER SUN'S MAN HAS LEFT
ALL CLEAR NOW — YOU CAN START TRYING TO OPEN THAT SUIT-CASE WITHOUT BLOWING US UP
I THINK IT IS SAFER THAN TO HAVE ME DRESS YOUR HAIR, MISS BLAISE!
NOW, IS THE DEVICE MECHANICAL? OR MAGNETIC OR ELECTRICAL? LET US MAKE CAUTIOUS OBSERVATION WITHIN
WITHIN?
419
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
HOW CAN YOU LOOK INSIDE WITHOUT SETTING OFF THE BOOBY-TRAP?
BY CUTTING SMALL HOLE AND USING GASTROSCOPE
IT IS MEDICAL INSTRUMENT FOR PEERING INTO PEOPLE'S TUMMIES, MISS BLAISE — LIKE PERISCOPE
AND SUPPOSE YOU'D PICKED THE WRONG PLACE TO CUT THE HOLE?
THEN NOBODY WOULD REQUIRE GASTROSCOPE TO STUDY INSIDES OF OUR TUMMIES, MISS BLAISE
WILL E GARVIN WOULD APPRECIATE YOU
419
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
USING A GASTROSCOPE, THE EXPLOSIVES EXPERT STUDIES THE DEVICE FITTED INSIDE THE CASE
HMMM! IT'S ELECTRICAL AND VERY CLEVERLY WIRED
IF WE HAD TRIED TO OPEN SIDES, BACK OR BOTTOM OF CASE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN VERY NOISY
MISTER SUN'S AGENTS HAVE GOT TO OPEN IT SOMEHOW — THERE MUST BE A TRICK TO IT
YE-E-ES THE CONNECTION IS MADE THROUGH ONE OF THE RIVETS... THIS ONE!
REMOVAL WILL BREAK CIRCUIT AND MAKE SAFE
420
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE VITAL RIVET IS PRISED OUT, BREAKING THE BOOBY-TRAP CIRCUIT
CASE IS SAFE NOW, BUT STILL LOCKED INSPECTOR DAINTON AFFIRMS THAT YOU WILL DEAL WITH THAT ASPECT MISS BLAISE
YES!
AFTER, WE WILL REPLACE RIVET, THEN PLUG SMALL HOLE AND COVER IT WITH LABEL
I AM GLAD YOU'RE CONFIDENT THERE'S GOING TO BE AN 'AFTER'
TWO DOZEN PLASTIC JARS OF HEROIN, WEDGED FIRMLY IN A WOODEN FRAMEWORK
421

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE VIALS OF HEROIN ARE EMPTIED, AND FACE-POWDER SUBSTITUTED
THIS IS THE LAST ONE
I HAVE REPLACED EXPLOSIVE WITH INNOCENT MATERIAL, AND CASE WILL SHOW NO SIGN OF OUR ACTIVITY - ONLY ONE DISTURBING MATTER NOW
WHAT'S THAT?
QUESTION OF DRESSING YOUR HAIR, MISS BLAISE!
YOU CAN WATCH WHILE I DO IT THEN YOU'LL KNOW FOR ANOTHER TIME, WON'T YOU?
4.22
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IN THE HOUSE OF MISTER SUN
THE WOMAN HAS BOARDED THE SHIP FOR SAIGON AS ORDERED, AND THE CASE OF HEROIN IS WITH HER LUGGAGE — WIL CONFIRMS SHE HAS MADE NO SUSPICIOUS MOVES
SO OUR SCRUPULOUS MODESTY BLAISE CARRIES DRUGS FOR ME... AH, YEN SHAN, THE ULTIMATE REVENGE IS NOT TO KILL...
...BUT TO DESTROY THE EGO OF YOUR ENEMY!
4.23
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
SAIGON... CAPITAL OF SOUTH VIETNAM
WHEN YOU REACH CUSTOMS I WILL BE THERE WITH LUGGAGE, MISS BLAISE — I HOPE YOU HAVE HAD NICE HAPPY TRIP
VERY COMFORTABLE, THANK YOU
I'LL BE WITH YOU IN FIVE MINUTES
4.24
MODESTY PINS ON THE BROOCH SHOWING A TWO-HEADED DRAGON — THE RECOGNITION SYMBOL OF MISTER SUN'S ORGANISATION
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IN THE CUSTOMS SHED
THAT ONE — THE WOMAN
SHE WEARS THE SIGN
4.25
NOT NECESSARY TO TROUBLE TOURIST LADY WITH INSPECTION OF LUGGAGE — PLEASE PASS, AND ENJOY HAPPY VISIT TO BEAUTIFUL SOUTH VIETNAM

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MISS BLAISE? WE ARE FROM THE AGENCY — OUR HONG KONG OFFICE INSTRUCTED US TO MEET YOU WITH A CAR
YOUR AGENCY IS VERY EFFICIENT
TWO MINUTES LATER...
WHERE'S WENG?
YOU WILL SEE HIM VERY SHORTLY...
...BUT FIRST WE MUST MAKE SURE THAT THE CONTENTS OF THE SUIT CASE ARE TO OUR SATISFACTION, MISS BLAISE
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE CAR MOVES THROUGH SAIGON...
AND LEAVES THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY BEHIND
ANYTHING ON OUR TAIL?
JUST A YANKEE SOLDIER
WATCH HE GOES PAST AFTER WE TURN OFF
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AT THE END OF A DIRT ROAD...
IS ALL CLEAR— NO TAIL
GOOD FOR WENG THAT MISS BLAISE HAS NOT TRIED TO BE MORE CLEVER THAN MISTER SUN
AH... MISS BLAISE / WE ARE INSTRUCTED THAT YOU ARE A DANGEROUS LADY — YOU WILL EXCUSE IF WE CHECK THAT YOU DO NOT CARRY HIDDEN WEAPON
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
NO GUN HERE
NOTHING HIDDEN ON HER
WHEN DO I GET WENG?
PATIENCE, MISS BLAISE— WENG IS HERE, AND YOU MAY TAKE HIM AWAY UNHARMED... AS SOON AS I HAVE EXAMINED THE CONSIGNMENT OF HEROIN

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AH .. ALL SEEMS TO BE IN CORRECT ORDER
BUT ONE SHOULD ALWAYS MAKE SURE THAT CONTENTS ARE AS STATED
MODESTY'S HAND GRIPS THE KONGO WHICH FORMS PART OF THE HANDBAG CLASP
MISS BLAISE... THIS IS NOT HEROIN!
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
GET HER!
MODESTY HURLS THE CIGARETTE-PACKET — HALF-FILLED WITH PEPPER
THE KONGO, GRIPPED AGAINST A NERVE, BRINGS A SCREAM OF PAIN AND WITH IT COMES THE SHATTERING OF GLASS FROM THE WINDOW
RIGHT WITH YOU, PRINCESS
WILLIE GARVIN IN THE UNIFORM OF A U.S. ARMY SERGEANT
431
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
'OW DO YOU WANT 'EM, PRINCESS— QUICK OR DEAD?
482
AS IT COMES, WILLIE
UNH!
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IS THERE ANYONE ELSE IN THE HOUSE?
NO - ONLY THE BOY, WENG...
CHECK THAT, WILLIE— 'LL GET THESE THREE TIED UP
JUST THE TWO OF 'EM PRINCESS— WE'VE SAVED LABOUR ON THIS ONE
483

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MODESTY TIES UP THE TWO UNCONSCIOUS MEN.
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON OUR OWN, PRINCESS MAYBE MISTER SUN WORKED A DOUBLE CROSS
NO, THAT WOULD SPOIL HIS IDEA OF REVENGE...WENG'S HERE SOMEWHERE, WILLIE— MAYBE THERE'S A BASEMENT
434
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
'OW D'YOU LIKE THE UNIFORM? THERE'S THOUSANDS OF G.I.'S ABOUT N SAIGON, SO I MADE GOOD COVER FOR TAIL N' YOU
GOOD ENOUGH TO FOOL MISTER SUN'S MEN, WILLIE LOVE— WHERE DID YOU STEAL IT?
NOTHING CRUDE LIKE THAT, PRINCESS...
REMEMBER TEX NAYLOR OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF NARCOTICS? HE FIXED ME UP OFFICIAL
TEX HERE? GOOD— HE'LL BE USEFUL FOR TIDYING UP
435
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WENG?
MISS BLAISE!
MISS BLAISE! MR GARVIN! HOW ARE YOU HERE? BE CAREFUL.. PLEASE; THERE ARE VERY BAD MEN.
YES, WE KNOW! THE MEN YOU CHOSE TO WORK FOR WENG...
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
TEX? WILLIE GARVIN 'ERE— YES, MODESTY'S OKAY AND WE'VE GOT THE KID SAFE...YOU CAN COME AN PICK UP THE BITS, I'LL GIVE YOU THE ADDRESS
MISS BLAISE, I AM SAD TO HAVE CAUSED YOU SUCH TROUBLE, AND I— I AM FULL OF GRATITUDE...
GRATITUDE I'VE NEVER WANTED— BUT DID YOU HAVE TO SHOW IT BY ACTING LIKE SCUM?
PLEASE... MISS BLAISE, DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT
437

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WENG FLINCHES FROM THE BITTER, SEARING ANGER THAT HE HAS NEVER SEEN IN MODESTY BEFORE.
IS IT TRUE? DID YOU CARRY DRUGS FOR MISTER SUN?
I—I THINK, YES...
THERE WAS A SMALL PACKET... PLEASE, MISS BLAISE, I HAD NEED OF MONEY, THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY—
UMH!
458
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOU DARE TELL ME YOU HAD TO RUN DRUGS FOR THE MONEY—?
PRINCESS...
YOU WON'T MAKE 'UM UNDERSTAND THAT WAY
NO... I KNOW... BUT I'M TOO SICK TO FIND THE WORDS... YOU TRY, WILLIE, I'M GOING OUT'S DIE
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ALWAYS MISS BLAISE HAS BEEN KIND TO ME... NOW SUDDENLY SHE HATES ME, SHE EVEN STRIKES ME!
SHE 'ATES WHAT YOU DID, WENG
I NEEDED MONEY, MR. GARVIN— MISS BLAISE HAS NEVER KNOWN WHAT IT IS TO NEED ANYTHING
NO? SEEMS YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MISS BLAISE, AN' IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED! SO JUST SIT QUIET AN' LISTEN OR I'LL START BELTING YOU
440
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
GLAD YOU HAPPENED TO BE ON LOAN HERE, TEX
MODESTY! HOWS MY GAL—?
TEX NAYLOR, OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF NARCOTICS
I'VE BEEN TELLING INSPECTOR THU ABOUT ISTANBUL — WHEN YOU HANDED US THE KOJA BROTHERS ON A PLATE AND BUST THEIR DOPE RING
ONLY THREE SMALL ONES THIS TIME, TEX..
I HOPE IT WON'T BE TROUBLESOME, BUT ONE'S DEAD, INSPECTOR
A LASTING DETERRENT, MISS BLAISE—I AM CONCERNED WITH RESULTS, NOT LEGAL FORMALITIES
441

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

INTERROGATION MAY LEAD TO FURTHER ARRESTS THANK YOU AGAIN, MISS BLAISE
WITH ANY LUCK THEY'LL BE PICKING UP MISTER SUN 'IMSELF ABOUT NOW TEX
IF THEY GET THE BIG FELLA I'LL MAKE YOU A THREE STAR GENERAL, WILLIE BOY
AT BIG WAVE BAY, HONG KONG, INSPECTOR DAUNTON MOVES IN
YOU COME IN WITH ME, SERGEANT
442

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IT IS THE POLICE, MISTER SUN — THEY ARE SPEAKING TO MAY HO!
SO SORRY, INSPECTOR
SHE TELLS THEM YOU ARE NOT HERE AT THE MOMENT— AH, THEY HAVE A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST!
THIS IS THE WORK OF MODESTY BLAISE!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I WILL SEND FOR YOU WHEN I AM RE-ESTABLISHED IN HANOI, YEN SHAN
YES, MISTER SUN
IT IS CERTAIN THAT MODESTY BLAISE HAS BROKEN THE HEROIN PIPE-LINE — FIRST THAT MUST BE RESTORED, AND THEN I WILL DEAL WITH HER!
IN THE HALL ABOVE THE UNDERGROUND ROOM
SIR! THERE'S MACHINERY FOR A LIFT HERE, AT THE BACK OF THE SMALL ROOM!
COME ALONG, YOUNG LADY - SHOW ME HOW IT WORKS! QUICKLY NOW!
444

MODESTY BLAISE

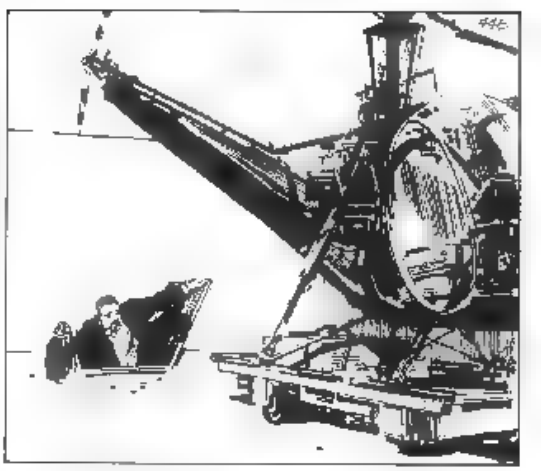
by PETER O'DONNELL

AS DAUNTON BURSTS INTO THE UNDERGROUND ROOM...
WHERE'S MISTER SUN?
HE HAS LEFT, INSPECTOR
STEEL DOOR HERE, SIR BUT LOCKED!
SO HE HAD A BOLT-HOLE READY...
ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT, LET'S MOVE OUTSIDE — HE'S GOT TO COME UP SOMEWHERE CLOSE BY
445

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MISTER SUN'S SKIPPED—THERE'S A PASSAGE RUNNING UNDERGROUND TO SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE HOUSE SO SPREAD OUT AND WATCH FOR HIM
RIGHT, INSPECTOR!



MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE BIG DOOR SWINGS UP, AND AN ELECTRIC TROLLEY ROLLS OUT OF THE GARAGE, BEARING A HELICOPTER.

RETAINING CLIPS SNAP OPEN AND THE HELICOPTER LIFTS FROM THE TROLLEY WITH A ROAR

MODESTY BLAISE

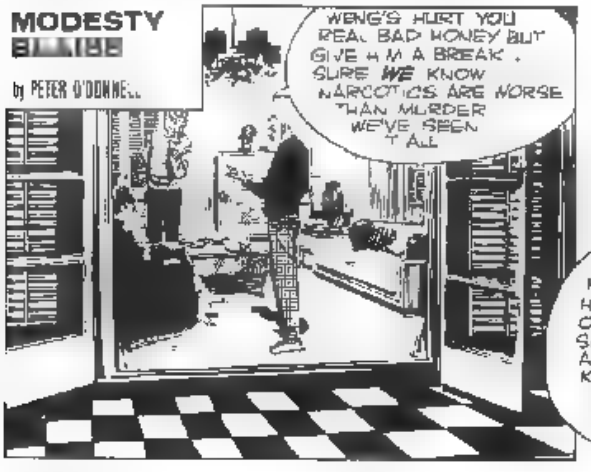
by PETER O'DONNELL

INSPECTOR DAUNTON WATCHES GRIMLY AS THE HELICOPTER SOARS OUT OVER THE SEA...

NINE HUNDRED MILES AWAY, IN SAIGON. 448

MODESTY BLAISE

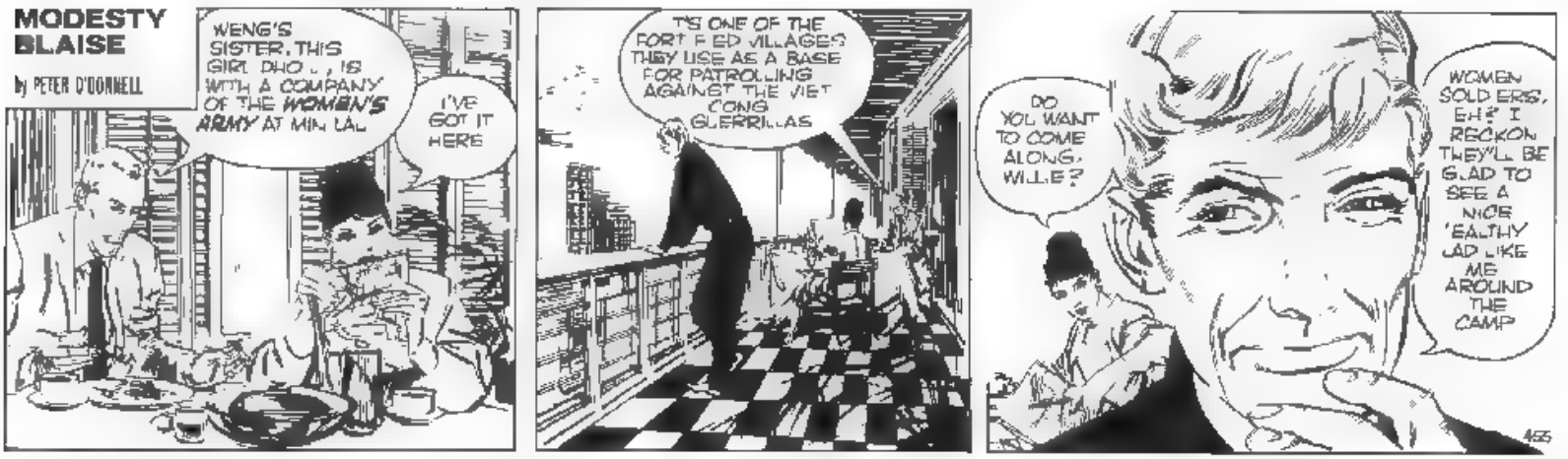
by PETER O'DONNELL

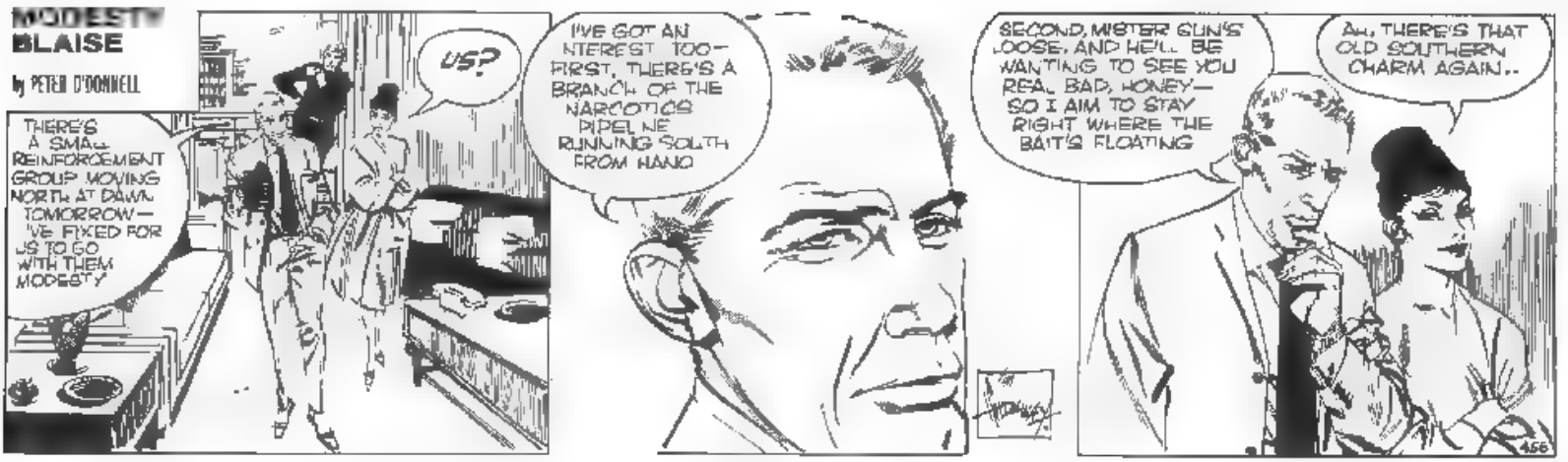


I HATE 'EM. I CHASE 'EM AND I'VE KILLED A COUPLE BUT WENG'S NO PEDDLER. HE'S JUST A DUMB KID WHO DIDN'T KNOW THE SCORE
ALL RIGHT, YOU BIG SOFT TEXAN – I'LL SEE HIM
449

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE... DID YOU FIND OUT WHY WENG NEEDED MONEY?
IT'S 'IS SISTER, PRINCESS — WENG THOUGHT SHE'D BEEN KILLED AT DONG HO, EIGHT YEARS AGO
BUT 'E FOUND A PICTURE OF 'ER IN SOME MAGAZINE — SHE'S WITH THE VIETNAM WOMEN'S ARMY, FIGHTING UP NORTH
FIGHTING?
THEY HAVE SOME ALL-WOMAN COMBAT GROUPS OPERATING AGAINST THE COMMIES AND DOING A HELL OF A JOB
A SISTER...? WENG WOULD HAVE TO TAKE HER UNDER HIS CARE AS A FAMILY DUTY...
450
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, WENG...
MISS BLAISE I AM TOO ASHAMED TO LOOK AT YOU .. MR. GARVIN HAS MADE ME REALISE WHAT A VERY BAD THING I HAVE DONE
I HAVE BROUGHT DISGRACE AND DISHONOUR TO MYSELF... AND WORSE STILL, TO YOU!
YES
SO NOW WE'LL REMEMBER THE LESSON AND FORGET THE REST, WENG — TELL ME ABOUT YOUR SISTER
#6
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MY SISTER IS CALLED DHO... — SHE IS TWO YEARS OLDER THAN I AM
ARE YOU SURE IT'S HER PHOTOGRAPH YOU SAW, WENG?
COMPLETELY SURE — IT IS HER FACE, HER STANCE, EVERYTHING! AND NOW I KNOW SHE IS ALIVE, I MUST TAKE CHARGE OF HER, FOR I AM HEAD OF FAMILY NOW
IF SHE'S FIGHTING THE VIET CONG IN THE JUNGLE, SHE MUST BE A VERY CAPABLE, INDEPENDENT GIRL
AND I AM JUST A YOUNG STUDENT.. BUT STILL I MUST FIND HER MISS BLAISE
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
HALLO, WILLIE, LOVE — THERE'S BREAKFAST HERE ON THE BALCONY, UNLESS YOU'VE HAD YOURS
MORNING, PRINCESS
NO, I LOOKED IN FIRST TO SEE IF TEX AD COME THROUGH WITH ANYTHING ON WENG'S SISTER
TEX IS ON HIS WAY HERE — I JUST RANG HIM ABOUT THIS CABLE FROM HONG KONG
PAUNTON TOOK HIS POLICEMEN ALONG TO PULL IN MISTER SUN, BUT HE GOT AWAY BY HELICOPTER
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH DOING THINGS NICE AND LEGAL... IT GIVES 'EM A CHANCE
452

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
HALLO TEX PULL UP A CHAIR— DID YOU GET ANYTHING ON THE GIRL?
HONEY, I'M A MINE OF INFORMATION
JUST JUMP 'N AND DIG AROUND
OKAY,... HAVE YOU LOCATED WENG'S SISTER? CAN WE GET HER BACK HERE TO SAIGON? IF NOT, CAN I TAKE WENG NORTH TO WHEREVER SHE IS?
YEP, NOPE, AND YEP IN THAT ORDER— I BRIBED A MAJOR-GENERAL FOR THE LAST YEP
454
DIG IN, TEX MATE, I BET YOU'VE ONLY HAD A TWELVE INCH STEAK SINCE YOU GOT UP


MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WENG'S SISTER, THIS GIRL WHO..., IS WITH A COMPANY OF THE WOMEN'S ARMY AT MINH LAI
I'VE GOT IT HERE
IT'S ONE OF THE FORTIFIED VILLAGES THEY USE AS A BASE FOR PATROLLING AGAINST THE VIET CONG GUERRILLAS
DO YOU WANT TO COME ALONG, WILLIE?
WOMEN SOLDIERS, EH? I RECKON THEY'LL BE GLAD TO SEE A NICE 'EALTHY LAD LIKE ME AROUND THE CAMP
455


MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
US?
THERE'S A SMALL REINFORCEMENT GROUP MOVING NORTH AT DAWN TOMORROW— I'VE FIXED FOR US TO GO WITH THEM MODESTY
I'VE GOT AN INTEREST TOO— FIRST, THERE'S A BRANCH OF THE NARCOTICS PIPELINE RUNNING SOUTH FROM HANOI
SECOND, MISTER GUN'S LOOSE, AND HE'LL BE WANTING TO SEE YOU REAL BAD, HONEY— SO I AIM TO STAY RIGHT WHERE THE BAIT'S FLOATING
AH, THERE'S THAT OLD SOUTHERN CHARM AGAIN..
456

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ON THE LONG, HARD JOURNEY NORTH
DO THESE GIRLS REALLY GET TO SHOOTING IT OUT WITH VIET CONG GROUPS, TEX?
SURE... AND THEY DO BETTER THAN THE MEN, SOME
457
WHEN THINGS GET ROUGH THESE KIDS GO ON FIGHTING TILL THEY'RE KILLED... FOR THEM, IT'S A LOT BETTER THAN GOING PRISONER— THE VIET CONG DON'T HAVE PRETTY WAYS

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

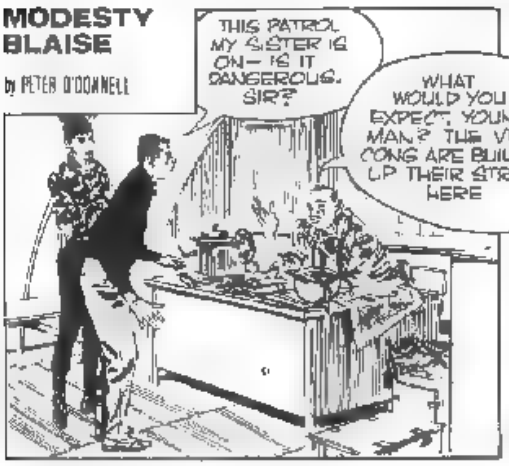
THAT FIGURES...HEY, I HOPE WENG DOESN'T THINK HE'LL GET HIS SISTER RELEASED JUST FOR THE ASKING!
I CAN PROBABLY BUY HER OUT IF SHE WANTS OUT

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE

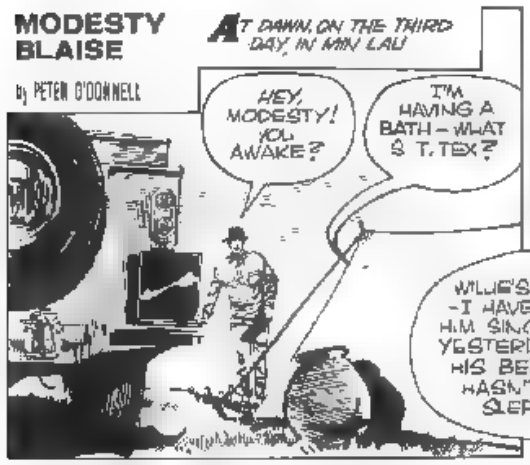
by PETER O'DONNELL


THIS PATROL MY SISTER IS ON— IS IT DANGEROUS, SIR?
WHAT WOULD YOU EXPECT, YOUNG MAN? THE VIET CONG ARE BUILDING UP THEIR STRENGTH HERE

THEY HAVE A SECRET BASE SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE, AND IF WE DO NOT FIND AND DESTROY IT SOON, WE SHALL BE FORCED TO WITHDRAW FROM MIN LAU!
WHAT'S BITING YOU, WILLIE BOY? I'VE OFFERED A BEER THREE TIMES!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


AT DAWN, ON THE THIRD DAY, IN MIN LAU
HEY, MODESTY! YOU AWAKE?
I'M HAVING A BATH – WHAT'S UP, TEX?
WILLIE'S MISSING – I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE NOON YESTERDAY, AND HIS BEDROLL HASN'T BEEN SLEPT IN

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

NOBODY SAW WILLIE LEAVE CAMP—NOT EVEN THE LOOK OUTS!
THEY WOULDN'T, IF HE DIDN'T WANT THEM TO
YOU FIX BREAKFAST WHILE I GET SOME CLOTHES ON, TEX... WORRYING ABOUT WILLIE'S A WASTE OF TIME
NUMBER FOUR PATROL RETURNING TO BASE!
462

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

A PATROL OF THE BATTLE-HARDENED WOMEN'S ARMY TRUDGES INTO THE VILLAGE . . .
MISS BLAISE, I CANNOT SEE MY SISTER. DHO . . !
DHO . . ? SHE WILL NOT RETURN... WE SKIRMISHED WITH A VIET CONG GROUP AND KILLED EIGHT OF THEM
BUT WE LOST TWO DEAD AND ONE MISSING ...DHO . . !
TAKEN ALIVE? BY THOSE... THOSE ANIMALS?
463

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WE TRAPPED ABOUT TWENTY VIET CONG HERE, IN A SMALL VALLEY - BUT THEIR FIRE-POWER WAS GREATER THAN OURS
THEY BROKE OUT TO THE NORTH... TWO OF THE GIRLS ON THE MACHINE GUN THERE WERE KILLED
464
THE THIRD WAS DHO . . AND WHEN THE VIET CONG HAD GONE, WE FOUND NO TRACE OF HER

MODESTY BLAISE

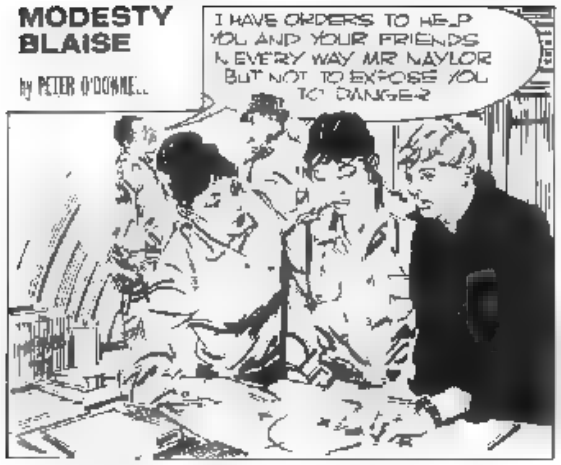
by PETER O'DONNELL

YOU MUST GO BACK, MISS BLAISE... BUT I CANNOT LEAVE WITHOUT KNOWING WHETHER MY SISTER IS DEAD OR A PRISONER
IN THIS WAR THERE IS LITTLE DIFFERENCE, BOY... A FEW HOURS, PERHAPS, OR LESS IF THE GIRL IS LUCKY
A CRY FROM ONE OF THE WATCH-TOWERS
THE ENGLISHMAN RETURNS— WITH A PRISONER!
COME ON, SMARTEN UP FOR THE MARCH IN, MATEY— BAGS OF SWANK, EH?
465

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, WILLIE?
IT'S A BROOCH FROM THIS VILLAGE PRINCESS. I SAW M'SNEAKING OUT AFTER SUNDOWN LAST NIGHT, SO I TOOK OFF AFTER 'IM
FOLLOWING UP ONE OF YOUR HUNCHES WILLIE BOY?
"AS THE HART PANTETH AFTER THE WATERBROOKS," —PSALM 42
TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT SHE'S WEARING
THE TWO HEADED DRAGON, HE'S ONE OF MISTER SUN'S MEN IN THE NARCOTICS PIPELINE!
NICE GOING, WILLIE LOVE..
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WAS THIS MAN PICKING UP DRUGS, OR DELIVERING THEM, WILLIE?
HE'D GOT OTHER FISH TO FRY, PRINCESS—I TAILED HIM ALL THE WAY TO THAT SECRET VIET CONG BASE THE MAJOR TOLD US ABOUT, THEN NABBED 'IM ON THE WAY BACK
THEIR BASE? YOU HAVE FOUND IT?
PHOOEY! IF SHE'S STILL ALIVE THAT'S WHERE SHE MUST BE
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE DRAWS A PLAN OF THE HIDDEN VIET CONG BASE
ONLY FOUR HOURS MARCH FROM HERE, BUT YOU COULD SEARCH FOR YEARS AND NEVER FIND IT
THEY'VE GOT AN OLD ALFRESCO TEMPLE THAT'S TUCKED AWAY IN THE MOUNTAINS IN A LITTLE BLIND VALLEY WITH JUST A NARROW CLEFT LEADING INTO IT
AHH, IF ONLY YOU COULD HAVE RECONNOITRED THE DEFENCES, MR GARVIN....
YOU CAN BE SURE HE DID. MAJOR—PLOT THEM IN FOR US, WILLIE
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THEY'VE GOT TWO HEAVY MACHINE GUNS SITED ON THE CLIFFS EAST AND WEST OF THE TEMPLE TO COVER THE CLEFT FROM THE INSIDE
AN' ANOTHER IN A CONCEALED DUG-OUT, THIRTY YARDS OUTSIDE THE CLEFT
DETAILS LATER, WILLIE. IN GENERAL TERMS CAN WE CRACK THE PLACE?
JUST ABOUT, IF THE MAJOR LETS US PLAY IT OUR WAY

MODESTY BLAISE

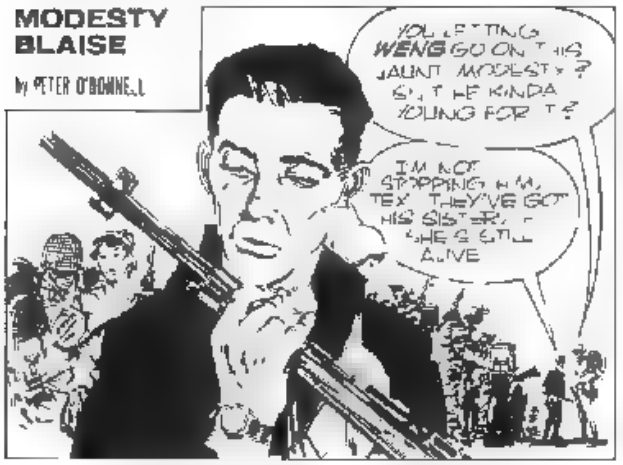
by PETER O'DONNELL



WILLIE KNOWS THE VIET CONG BASE, SO YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE HIM... AND THAT MEANS INCLUDING THE THREE OF US
MISS BLAISE? BUT HERE WILL BE MUCH KILLING, YOU UNDERSTAND

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


YOU'RE TAKING WENG ON THIS JAUNT MODESTY? SHE'S THE KINDA YOUNG FOR IT?
I'M NOT STOPPING HIM, TEX. THEY'VE GOT HIS SISTER. SHE'S STILL ALIVE

MODESTY BLAISE

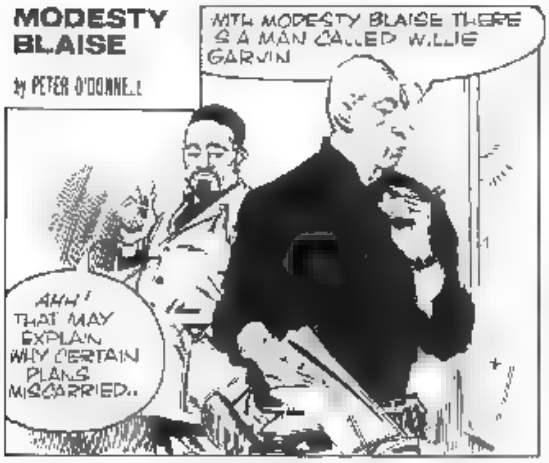
THE HIDDEN POCKET IN THE MOUNTAINS, SECRET BASE OF THE VIET CONG GUERILLAS

by PETER O'DONNELL

...QUITE CLEAR, MISTER SLIM
YOUR SUPERIORS IN HANOI REGARD DRUG-ADDICTION AS AN IMPORTANT WEAPON OF WAR. THEY WANT MY NEW NARCOTICS PIPELINE OPENED QUICKLY!
I WILL OPEN THE ROUTE THROUGH MAINLAND FOR YOU TOMORROW
YOUR AGENT THERE REPORTS THE PRESENCE OF A WOMAN CALLED MODESTY BLAISE... SAVE HER FOR ME COLONEL!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



AND ANOTHER AN AMERICAN, CALLED TEX NAYLOR
NAYLOR — OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF NARCOTICS WE SHALL HAVE A GOOD HAUL, COLONEL... THESE THREE FOR ME AND THE WOMEN - SOLDIERS FOR YOUR MEN

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
TWO VIET CONGS MAN THE HEAVY MACHINE-GUN . . .
SEVENTY, EIGHTY GIRLS... WITH LUCK WE TAKE TWENTY ALIVE, EH?
UHH!
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE MACHINE-GUN POST ON THE WEST FLANK IS TAKEN IN SILENCE
AND ON THE CLIFF-TOP TO THE EAST OF THE VIET CONG BASE
DID YOU HEAR THAT? A NOISE, A SMALL THUD
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE GARVIN'S SECOND KNIFE HURTLES TO ITS TARGET..
RIGHT GIRLS, GET THE ROPES PAID OUT. WE'RE A COUPLE OF MINUTES BEHIND SCHEDULE
ON THE FAR SIDE, MODESTY IS STARTING ON HER WAY DOWN
GET THE GIRLS DOWN, FAST AS I SAY A... BUT DON'T HAVE MORE THAN THREE ON THE ROPES AT A TIME
UNDERSTOOD, [illegible]
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THOSE JERKS TO LET THE GIRLS KNOW IT'S ALL CLEAR. TOMS MODESTY'S DOWN ON THE OTHER SIDE OKAY
TEX HARLOR, WITH THE MAIN FORCE, LIES IN COVER NEAR THE MACHINE GUN POST WHICH GUARDS THE CLIFF
MODESTY AND MARIE SHOULD BE IN POSITION BY NOW - I GUESS IT'S TIME WE GOT THIS PARTY STARTED. MAJOR

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IF WE FAIL TO DESTROY THAT POST WITH OUR FIRST CHARGE, THE PLAN WILL FAIL, MR. NAYLOR...
WE'RE NOT GOING TO CHARGE, TJ MAJOR
DIDN'T YOU KNOW I WAS THE ACE PITCHER IN THE MOOSE CREEK BASEBALL LEAGUE? I THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW THAT
TEX DARTS FROM COVER, AND THE GRENADE HURTLES TOWARDS THE DARK EIGHTEEN-INCH GUN-SLIT OF THE DUG-OUT
STAY IN THE GROOVE, FOR POPPA, YOU OL' KNUCKLEBALL!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

TEX'S GRENADE HURTLES CLEAN THROUGH THE GUN-SLIT
STRIKE THREE — AND OUT!
C'MON GIRLS! LET'S TAKE THAT CLEFT!
PLEASE, MR. NAYLOR! REMEMBER YOU ARE A NEUTRAL OBSERVER!
IN THE TEMPLE WHICH LIES HIDDEN BEYOND THE CLEFT...
FRONTAL ATTACK ON THE ACCESS ROUTE, COLONEL DEONIS' HEADQUARTERS POST DESTROYED!
ALERT THE FLANK POSTS, AND HAVE THE DEFENCE PLATOON STAND-TO!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE VIET CONG RACE TO MAN THE DEFENCE RAMPART COVERING THE NARROW CLEFT
AND ON THEIR REAR FLANKS, FROM THE CLIFF TOPS ABOVE, THEIR OWN CAPTURED MACHINE GUNS OPEN UP ON THEM
HEAD FOR THE TEMPLE, FAST! WILLIE'S GROUP WILL HIT IT FROM THE OTHER SIDE — AND ONCE WE'RE IN, THE VIET CONG CAN'T FALL BACK ON IT!

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IN THE CLEFT WHICH LEADS TO THE TEMPLE...
HOLD IT, WE'VE YOU CRAZY KNOT-HEAD
WE'RE JUST THE CORK IN THE BOTTLE — UNTIL THOSE MACHINE GUNS
AND PUSH YOUR SAFETY-CATCH OFF, BOY — SHE'LL FIRE BETTER THAT WAY

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS DAWN MOVES SWIFTLY OVER THE VALLEY...
SEND TWO PATROLS TO SCALE THE CLIFFS AND SILENCE THOSE MACHINE-GUNS! HOLD A RESERVE OF TWENTY MEN HERE—THE REST TO ATTACK THE CLEFT!
WAIT!
THOSE HELL CATS ARE INSIDE YOUR DEFENCES—AND MODESTY BLAISE IS WITH THEM!
HAVE YOUR MEN FALL BACK INTO THE TEMPLE, YOU FOOL! IT'S YOUR LAST STRONGPOINT!
TOO LATE... THE LINE IS CUT, MISTER SUN
482

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

YOU WERE WITH WILLIE'S GROUP—WHERE IS HE?
THE VIET CONG ARE HOLDING THE STAIRWAY, MISS BLAISE—WILLIE WENT OUT TO GET BEHIND THEM
A RIFLE, WITH ROPE ATTACHED, IS HURLED FROM BELOW AND PASSES THROUGH A NARROW EMBRASURE
483
RIGHT, SHE'S ANCHORED—'ERE WE GO, CHICKS

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AND THREE MINUTES LATER...
'ALLO, PRINCESS—GOING NICELY, EH?
THE VIET CONG, MAKING THEIR LAST ORGANISED STAND IN THE TEMPLE, ARE BLASTED FROM ABOVE AND BELOW
484
GET YOUR GIRLS POSTED TO STOP THE MAIN VIET CONG FORCE FALLING BACK ON THE TEMPLE WILLIE—I'LL START MY GIRLS ON WINKLING-OUT

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE VIET CONG ARE CAUGHT IN THE OPEN, UNDER WITHERING FIRE. THE GIRL SOLDIERS OF SOUTH VIETNAM HOLD THE MACHINE GUNS ON THE HEIGHTS; THE TWO SECTIONS UNDER MODESTY AND WILLIE HOLD THE TEMPLE ITSELF AND THE MAIN FORCE WITH TEX MOVES FORWARD
OKAY! NOW WE GO IN AND MOP UP!
AHH...!
485

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE FINAL ONSLAUGHT ROLLS OVER THE VIET CONG
PLEASE DO NOT GET KILLED, MR. NAYLOR! IT COULD COST ME MY COMMISSION!
TEN MINUTES LATER
HI, WILLIE, LOOKS LIKE THE PARTY'S OVER—WHERE'S MODESTY?
MOPPING UP INSIDE—LET'S 'AVE THAT FAG, TEX
WHERE'S YOUNG WENG?
I'D GUESS HE'S LOOKING FOR HIS SISTER, DHO LI
486

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AN OCCASIONAL SHOT ECHOES THROUGH THE TEMPLE AS THE MOPPING-UP IS COMPLETED
ALL CLEAR UP HERE NOW?
YES, MISS BLAISE—
UHH!
MISTER SUN..!
DO NOT MOVE A MUSCLE, MISS BLAISE—EXCEPT TO OPEN YOUR HAND AND LET THE GUN FALL
487

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MOVE SLOWLY, MISS BLAISE... I NEED YOU ALIVE AS A SAFE-CONDUCT
I DON'T COUNT FOR THAT MUCH ...THEY WON'T LET YOU WALK OUT OF HERE, MISTER SUN—
WORDS TO DISTRACT, THEN SUDDEN ACTION—WITH A MOVE PRACTISED A HUNDRED TIMES WITH WILLIE GARVIN
AAH!
488

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MISTER SUN FALLS—BUT EXPERTLY, AND MODESTY BARELY AVOIDS THE RIPOSTE OF A VICIOUS KICK
DON'T SHOOT! DON'T CALL YOUR FRIENDS! I WILL GIVE YOU MONEY—A FORTUNE—ANYTHING!
I'M NOT GOING TO CALL THEM...
THAT MIGHT ONLY MEAN PRISON FOR YOU... TOO CHEAP FOR A MAN WHO'S MADE TEN THOUSAND DRUG-ADDICTS... NO, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, MISTER SUN—GET UP!
489

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WENG RUNS DESPERATELY THROUGH THE TEMPLE
PLEASE! HAVE YOU FOUND DHO LI— MY SISTER?
NO, WENG...
THE GIRL YOU CAPTURED YESTERDAY—WHAT HAPPENED TO HER? ANSWER!
DHO LI? WE DID NOT HARM THAT ONE, BOY... BUT BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU FIND HER!
HAI!
UHH...!
ON THE GREAT BALCONY ABOVE, A FEROCIOUSLY SKILLED BATTLE BEGINS... WITH DEATH THE AGREED END
490

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ONE ARM LIMP AND USELESS, MODESTY BACKS AWAY...
IT WILL GIVE ME INEXPRESSIBLE PLEASURE TO FEEL YOU DIE, MISS BLAISE...
TO FEEL THE LAST—
URRGH!
491

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE SCREAMING FIGURE OF MISTER SUN HURTLES DOWN...
AND ON THE BALCONY ABOVE...
MISS BLAISE! HAVE YOU FOUND MY SISTER?
NOT YET, WENG, I'VE BEEN... BUSY
STAND STILL— BOTH OF YOU
DHO LI!
492

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
DHO LI! I AM WENG! YOUR BROTHER!
YES, LITTLE BROTHER...
I SAW YOU WITH THOSE CAPITALIST SCUM!
SO YOU WEREN'T CAPTURED... YOU'RE WITH THE VIET CONG! AN AGENT PLANTED IN THE WOMEN'S ARMY!
493

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

OF COURSE, LITTLE FOOL! FOR FIVE YEARS NOW I HAVE SERVED THE PARTY—
DHO LI! YOU CANNOT BE—!
—WHILE YOU WERE DECEIVED BY THOSE WESTERN FASCISTS, BOUGHT BY THEIR GOLD! BUT IT IS NOT TOO LATE FOR YOU TO LEARN YOUR ERROR
ON THE GROUND FAR BELOW...
STREWTH, IT'S MISTER SUN! OR WAS!
HE FELL FROM THE TOP, WILLIE!
494

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

NOW YOU MUST DIE, MISS BLAISE, AND I WILL CONTINUE MY WORK—THE PARTY WILL NEED ME IN THE RANKS OF OUR ENEMIES AGAIN AFTER THIS DEFEAT!
AS DHO LI'S FINGER TIGHTENS ON THE TRIGGER...
NO!
495

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

DHO LI, MY SISTER, WAS A COMMUNIST SPY... SHE WAS FIGHTING AGAINST OUR OWN COUNTRY
SHE DIDN'T SEE IT THAT WAY, WENG
I-I DID NOT MEAN TO KILL HER... BUT I HAD TO STOP HER, MISS BLAISE! SHE WOULD HAVE SHOT YOU!
'ERE! MISTER SUN JUST MADE A HOLE IN THE GROUND! DID YOU DROP 'IM, PRINCESS?
MISTER SUN? OH... YES... BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE, WILLIE
496

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

DHO LI WAS A COMMIE?
YES—THE VIET CONG DIDN'T CAPTURE HER, SHE JUST MOVED OVER DURING THE SKIRMISH YESTERDAY... TO REPORT, I SUPPOSE
THE OTHER GIRLS ... MUST THEY BE TOLD?
ONLY THAT DHO LI WAS A PRISONER, THAT SHE ESCAPED DURING THE ATTACK... AND WAS KILLED FIGHTING FOR US
YOU GO ON WITH MISS BLAISE, WENG ...WE'LL BRING 'ER DOWN
497

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS THE PRISONERS BEGIN THE LONG MARCH TO MIN LAU...
HEY! YOU HURT, MODESTY?
JUST A KING-SIZE BRUISE, TEX— MISTER SUN HAD A BLOW LIKE A BLUNT AXE
'OT AND COLD COMPRESSES—
NUTS, WILLIE BOY— MY OLD GRAN' PAPPY'S SECRET HORSE —LINIMENT WILL TAKE OUT ANY BRUISE IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
498

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

GOT ANY PLANS, MODESTY?
ONLY TO GO BACK HOME— I'M GOING TO TAKE WENG WITH US
YOU AND WILLIE WOULDN'T FANCY STICKING AROUND SOUTH-EAST ASIA WITH ME A WHILE? MISTER SUN WASN'T THE ONLY BIG WHEEL IN THE DOPE GAME
WE'RE RETIRED... WE DON'T GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE
IT'LL FIND YOU, HONEY, SURE AS THE SPARKS FLY UPWARDS — IF NOT HERE, THEN SOMEPLACE ELSE
WE'LL MAKE IT SOME PLACE ELSE, TEX— THEN WE CAN ALWAYS SAY WE TRIED
499

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MISS BLAISE, GENTLEMEN — I WISH TO SAY THAT YOU WILL HAVE THE PROFOUND GRATITUDE OF MY GOVERNMENT... WHOEVER THEY MAY BE AT THE MOMENT
JUST GIVE YOUR GIRLS THE CREDIT, MAJOR
YOU ARE VERY KIND... HOW SAD FOR THE BOY WENG, THAT HIS SISTER WAS KILLED RIGHT AT THE LAST— I HAVE BEEN WONDERING JUST HOW IT HAPPENED...?
ONE OF THOSE THINGS, MAJOR... WE'LL NEVER KNOW THE ANSWER NOW
500